

Huh, (Blrr, blrr)

Huh, whoa

Glocks in the backseat, I'm driving the Tesla
Tell these pussy niggas stay home they extra's
Big ass pound and yall sell out the seven
Diamond my necklace then I drop a gem
Locked up, potna's, they spin
Lambo truck, now I'm switchin' the V
Locked up, pussy nigga crabbin' and stiff
Nigga, you a bitch, stab my opp with a pencil
Just got out of prison, ain't nothin' 'bout me Jensen
Switch on the Drac', or the Diamonded out bezel
Play with the mobb, then we shoot through his leather
Blood on the floor and this shit look like ketchup
Racks in my pocket, y'all niggas, playin' catch up
50,000 and I'm goin' back to LA, 9,000 on clothes, I Zelle it
Huh, pack comin' in, they mail it
10 letter mobb, then you know it's free wicked
Drac' to his face, and they jump like cricket
Glock in his face, burn his ass like a biscuit
Wanna play with BabyLife?, but, it's too risky
Bad bitch with me, she a video vixen
Spendin' addition, my money, it's steep
H3LLBOY with me, he keep throwin' up billy
Niggas on the block with that Drac', we ain't chillin'
Bitch, I'm the don, this the mobb, official
Pull out your money, that bitch get to giggling
Go out of town with that Glock, extradited a villain
Yo' bitch ain't nun', bitch, I take her to Chili's
Do you really get money?, nigga, like, really?
Glock in my pants, and my glasses, they Fendi
BabyLife, Mobb shit, I'm trendin'
Fifty round drum, it was 30, I extended it
Banana clip on the Drac', I'm peelin'
Mobb shit, boy, you ain't no killer
I'm mad as fuck, they locked my nigga
Locked up, eatin' ramen noodles on Christmas

Vamps outside, yeah, black G-ride
Yo' bitch, she love dick, she ride
You mad 'bout yo' bitch, you cryin'
I would've just knocked yo' ass off that in mine
These niggas pussy lil' bitch I'm the giant
Why you gotta Glock?, and lil' bro took yo' nine
Call up J-Money right now, cause you talkin' about you shinin'
Huh, fuckin' yo' bitch and I'm breakin' her spine
.76, nigga, I ain't droppin' no dime
Seen you was a bitch nigga through the grapevine
Brudda, they pull out the scrap, you ain't finna take mine, huh
Free dime, re-eight time, hold up, they watchin', they lurkin', they spyin'
Locked in my cell and sometime I would cry
I went to prison, but I'd rather had died
New Glock 40, I pre-ordered this fye
Big-ass bullet, we gon' let the bih' fly
Take the plug down just to see my shoes shine
Ski mask, all black, no Akon

You gotta problem? Pussy nigga, say sum'
Caught 'em downbad with that Drac', they done
Mobb shit, you know it's 2Love
No, I don't wanna fuck them, none of them above
Know I seen the opp, pull the Glock out, crunched
Been in the street, man, ain' pullin' no stunts
Play with this fye', nigga, do you got guts?
Ain't gon' say it too many times, just one
Nigga want the smoke, it's some weed in the joint
Whole gang playin' with the hoe like a toy
Glock got a dick, would've thought it was a boy
Would've trust the bitch, but the hoe ain't loyal
Drac' eat his face like a seafood boil
I'm on that fuck shit, I step on they joy
We need them sticks in here, nigga, deploy
I'm rich as fuck, I'm self-employed
She bad as fuck, shit a decoy